THE CONFEDERATE UNION.

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S. N. BOUGHTON, } Editors.
JOS. H. NISBET, }

The Confederate Union

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At $12 a year in Advance.

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Sales of Land and Negroes, by Administrators, Executors or Guardians, are required by law to be held on the first Tuesday in the month; between the hours of 10 in the forenoon and three in the afternoon, at the Court house in the county in which the property is situated.

Notice of these sales must be given in a public gazette 40 days previous to the day of sale.

Notices for the sale of personal property must be given in like manner 10 days previous to sale day.

Notices to the debtors and creditors of an estate must also be published 40 days.

Notice that application will be made to the Court of Ordinary for leave to sell Land or Negroes, must be published for two months.

Citations for letters of Administration Guardianship, &c., must be published 30 days—for dismission from Administration, *monthly six months*—for dismission from Guardianship, 40 days.

Rules for foreclosure of Mortgage must be published *monthly for four months*—for establishing lost papers, *for the full space of three months*—for compelling titles from Executors or administrators, where bond has been given by the deceased, the full space of three months.

Publications will always be continued according to these, the legal requirements, unless otherwise ordered.

Book and Job work, of all kinds,

PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

☞ When a subscriber finds a cross mark on his paper he will know that his subscription has expired, or is about to expire, and must be renewed if he wishes the paper continued.

☞ We do not send receipts to new subscribers. If they receive the paper they may know that we have received the money.

☞ Subscribers wishing their papers changed from one post-office to another must state the name of the post-office from which they wish it changed.

GEORGIA, Twiggs county.

WHEREAS, Narcissa Bass applies for administration of the estate of H. Bass dec'd of said county.

The kindred and creditors of said deceased are admonished that letters will issue at the May term unless valid objection be made.

Given under my hand officially March 31st 1865.

43 5t J. E. McDONALD, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Baker county.

WHEREAS, J. C. Screws has made application to me for letters of guardianship of the persons and property of John, James and Mary Butler, minor heirs of J. C. Butler dec'd.

These are to cite and admonish all interested to appear at my office on or before the first Monday in May next, to show cause if any they have why said letters of guardianship should not be granted the applicant.

Given under my hand and official signature this 8th day of March, 1865.

43 5t W. W. JORDAN Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Baker county.

WHEREAS, Josiah Winchester lately died intestate, and it appears that there is no one to represent his estate, unless some suitable person applies for letters of administration upon said estate I shall appoint the Clerk of the Inferior Court, or some other suitable person administrator of said estate on the first Monday in May next.

Given under my hand, and official signature, this 29th day of March 1865.

43 5t W. W. JORDAN, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Berrien County.

WHEREAS, Josiah Parrish applies to me for letters of administration on the estate of Jesse Hollingsworth Jr. dec'd.

These are to cite all persons interested to be and appear in my office within the time prescribed by law to show cause if any they have why said letters should not be granted.

Witness my hand officially March 21st 1865.

43 5t. (pd.) D. P. LUKE D. Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Jones county.

Ordinary's office of said county.

WHEREAS, Eliza W. Cox applies to me for administration on the estate of Thomas J. Cox deceased.

These are to cite and admonish all persons concerned to file their objections, if any they have to the contrary, in this office on or by the first Monday in May next.

Given under my hand, officially, March 28, 1865.

43 5t. (Pd.) R. T. ROSS, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Twiggs county.

WHEREAS Martha F. Paul applies to me for letters of administration on the estate of Rob't, Paul Jr., late of said county dec'd.

All parties interested are notified that letters will issue to said applicant, on the first Monday in May next.

Given under my hand, March 31st 1865.

43 5t. J. E. McDONALD, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Berrien County.

WHEREAS, Hicks Ellis applies to me for letters of guardianship on the persons and property of the minor heirs of William S. Ellis dec'd. And whereas James Griffin applies to me for letters of guardianship on the persons and property of the minor heirs of Mitchel M. Griffin dec'd.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all persons interested to file their objections in my office within the time prescribed by law if any they have why said letters should not be granted.

Witness my hand officially this March 6th 1865.

42 5t. (pd. $20.) W. E. CONNELL, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Pierce county.

WHEREAS, Mathew Sweat applies to me for permanent letters of administration on the estate of Holland H. Sumner late of said county deceased.

These are therefore to cite and admonish, all persons concerned, to appear at my office, on or before the first Monday in may next, to show cause, if any they have, why said letters should not be granted to the applicant.

Given under my hand, and official signature, March 27th, 1865.

44 5t (Pd. 10) H. W. GRADY, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Pulaski county.

WHEREAS, James M. Buchan has made application for letters of dismission from the Guardianship of the person and property of Samuel B. Goff.

All persons interested, will file their objections, if any they can, on or before the 1st Monday in May next, otherwise letters dismissory will be granted the applicant in terms of the law.

Given under my hand and official signature this March 20th, 1865.

44 6t. JOHN J. SPARROW, Ord'y.

Confederate Taxes.

I am requested to give notice that all who do not pay their tax for last year in thirty days, will be dealt with according to law, viz: Taxes on property, income, salary, 10 per cent, profits, and 4th qr, on gross sales for year 1864.

Those who have not given in their income, salary and 10 per cent. profits for 1864, will call on the Assessor and make their returns and pay up.

ROBT. MICKLEJOHN, Assessor.
J. C. WHITAKER, Collector.

42 4t. 59th Dist.

TWO months, after date application will be made to the Court of Ordinary of Baldwin county to sell a portion of the slaves belonging, to the estate of Thomas H. Morris late of said county, deceased.

HARRIETT M. MORRIS, Adm'x.

February, 14th 1865. (J. H.) 36 9t.

GEORGIA, Twiggs County.

AT the May term of the Court of Ordinary of said county, Mrs. Missouri A. Champion, Administratrix of Elias F. Champion dec'd. will apply for leave to sell one negro man named Tom, belonging to said estate.

J. E. McDONALD Ord'y.

March 6th, 1865. 40 9t.

GEORGIA, Twiggs, County.

AT the May term of the Court of Ordinary of Twiggs County, A. B. F. McWilliams, will apply for letters of administration on the estate of Jacob W. Collins late of said county dec'd.

Given under my hand and official signature at Marion, this March 6th, 1865.

40 5t. J. E. McDONALD Ord'y.

DR. HALL

HAS REMOVED to the house recently occupied by Maj McIntosh.

Office in Confederate Union Building.

Milledgeville March 16th, 1865. 41 tf.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION, will be made for the renewal of the following described 4 per cent Confederate certificates issue by J. U. Horne, Agt. at Milledgeville, and taken by the public enemy.

No. 332 issued to M. C. Butts March 18th, 1864, $100,00.

No. 431, issued to Benj. I. Bass, March 26th, 1864, for 400,00.

B. B. deGRAFFENRIED.

Milledgeville April 13th 1865. 45. 6t.

FOR SALE.

SIX hundred acres of pine land, mixed with oak and hickory, lying about six miles from Milledgeville. There is one hundred and fifty acres of the land 2 and 3 years new ground.

For particulars apply at this office.

Milledgeville Jan. 7th, 1865. 31 tf.

GEORGIA, Irwin county.

WHEREAS, Miles Fitzgerald makes application to me for letters of Administration on the estate of Perry Fitzgerald deceased.

There are therefore to cite all persons interested, to appear at my office on the 1st Monday in May next, to show cause, if any they can, why said letters should not be granted.

Given under my hand, and official signature, this April 15th, 1865.

45 5t L. M. COLBERTH, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Irwin county.

WHEREAS, William Branch makes application to me for letters of Guardianship of Wiley Branch and James Branch.

This is therefore to cite and admonish, all persons interested, to be and appear at my office, within the time prescribed by law, to show cause if any they have, why letters of Guardianship should not be granted.

Given under my hand, and official signature, this April 15th, 1865.

45 5t L. M. COLBERTH, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Wilcox county.

Ordinarys office for said county.

WHEREAS, Miles Fitzgerald applies to me for letters of Guardianship of the persons and property of the minor heirs of Pery Fitzgerald dec'd.

These are therefore to cite and admonish the kindred of said dec'd. to file their objection, if any they have on the first Monday in May next why said letters should not be granted.

J. W. MASHBURN Ord'y.

March 25th, 1865. (pd.) 45 5t.

MAKE YOUR CITY TAX RETURNS.

COUNCIL CHAMBER, April 12th, 1865.

MY BOOKS are now open to receive the Returns of Property in the city for the present year, and all persons liable to pay Tax, are hereby notified to come forward and make their returns promptly.

By order of the Board.

JAMES C. SHEA, Clerk.

45 6t

LOST OR STOLEN.

Post Quartermaster's office, State of Georgia, Milledgeville, April 15th, 1865.

LOST or stolen from the camp of the State Wagon Train, on the night of the 13th inst, a medium sized mare mule—brown, with black stripes down her back and shoulders—four or five years old, and in good order—has harness marks and is wild—she left with halter chains on her neck.

A liberal reward will be paid for the apprehension and delivery.

JOHN D. POPE,

45 2t Capt. and A. Q. M. State of Georgia.

GEORGIA, Pulaski county.

SIXTY, days after date application will be made to the honorable Court of Ordinary of said county, for leave to sell the negroes belonging to the minors of Cordial Parkerson dec'd.

ELIZABETH PARKERSON.

April 12th 1865. [J. J. S.] 45 9t.

GEORGIA, Jones County.

Ordinary's office of said county.

WHEREAS Mrs. Lydia Choate applies to me for administration *cum testamento annexo* on the Estate of Thomas W. Choate late of said county deceased.

These are to cite and admonish all persons (whatever) concerned to file their objections, if any they have, to the contrary, in this office, on or by the first Monday in May next, otherwise administration will be granted.

Given under my hand officially, March 28th, 1865.

43 5t (Pd.) ROLAND T. ROSS, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Jones county.

Ordinary's office of said county.

WHEREAS, A. J. Middlebrooks applies to me for administration on the estate of Thomas J. Childs deceased.

These are to notify all persons concerned to file their objections in this office if any they have, to the contrary, on or before the first Monday in May next.

Given under my hand officially, March 28th, 1865.

43 5t (Pd.) R. T. ROSS, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Jasper county.

Ordinary's office of said county.

WHEREAS, Mrs. Nancy Kitchens adm'x. of Wm. Kitchens dec'd. has made application for leave to sell all the land and negroes of said estate.

All persons concerned are notified hereby to file their objections, if any they have in this office, on or by the first Monday in June next.

Given under my hand and officially April 5th, 1865.

44 3t (Pd.) R. T. ROSS, Ord'y.

Administrator's Sale.

WILL BE SOLD in the town of Monticello, Jasper county, on the first Tuesday in June next, within the legal hours of sale, the following negroes belonging to the undivided estate of Harrie Allen, of said county, dec'd, to-wit: One negro woman, Tom about 30 years old, and one negro girl Eliza, about 12 years old. Sold under an order of the Court of Ordinary of Jasper county, for distribution among the distributees of said deceased.

This 20th day of March, 1865.

44 tds. JOHN M. ALLEN, Adm'r, with the Will annexed.

A NEW WORK!

CONFESSIONS OF A FLIRT

"AN OVER TRUE TALE,"

BY MRS. EDWARD LEIGH,

JUST PUBLISHED AND FOR SALE

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☞ The edition is small—those who wish copies should apply at once.

Milledgeville, March 20, 1865.

Notice to Debtors and Creditors.

GEORGIA, Twiggs county.

TO Redding J. Loyless, one of the Distributees of the estate of Mrs. Georgia Ann Evans, late of said county deceased.

You are hereby notified that I shall apply in terms of the law, to the Court of Ordinary of said county, at the next July term thereof for a division of the estate of said deceased, among the distributees.

This January 18th, 1865.

L. S. H. M. LOYLESS, Adm'r.

33 eow4m By his Att'y in fact U. A. Rice

Baker County, Sheriff Sale.

WILL be sold before the Court House door in Newton, Baker county, on the first Tuesday in MAY next, the following property to-wit:

Lot of Land No. 16, in the 12th District of Baker county, levied on as the property of Richard F. Lyon to satisfy a tax fifa for State and county tax.

Also at the same time and place the premises whereon Walter Kelly formerly resided, No. 148.

Also at the same time and place a sufficient portion of the premises whereon M. E. Cook now resides; all sold to satisfy tax fifas for State and County tax.

41 tds. J. M. CALHOUN Sheriff.

GEORGIA, Pulaski County.

WHEREAS, Mary E. McPhail applies to me for letters of administration on the estate of A. C. McPhail late of said County dec'd.

These are therefore to cite all persons interested to be and appear at my office on or before the first Monday in May next, and show cause if any they can why letters of administration should not be granted the applicant in terms of the law.

Given under my hand and official signature this 20th day of March, 1865.

42 5t JOHN J. SPARROW Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Pulaski County.

JAMES R. Coombs applies to me for letters of administration on the estate of A. C. DeLetta late of said County dec'd.

All persons interested will be and appear at the regular term of the Court on the 1st Monday in May next, to show cause if any they can why said letters shall not be granted the applicant in terms of the statute.

Given under my hand and official signature this 18th day of March 1865.

42 5t. JOHN J. SPARROW Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Pierce county.

WHEREAS, John Waters has made application to me for letters of Guardianship of the persons and property of Thomas J., Benjamin J., and Rachael E. Minchew minor children of Abraham Minchew late of said county deceased.

There are therefore to cite and admonish, all persons concerned, to file their objections on or before the first Monday in May next.

Witness my hand, and official signature, March 6th 1865.

42 5t (Pd. $10.) H. W. GRADY Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Berrien County.

WHEREAS, A. D. Patterson applies to me for letters of administration on the estate of A. P. Patterson dec'd.

These are therefore to cite all persons interested to be and appear at my office within the time prescribed by law to file objections, if any they have why said letters should not be granted.

Witness my hand officially this 6th day of March, 1865.

42 5t. W. E. CONNELL, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Appling County.

WHEREAS, Aaron Johnson applies to me for letters of administration on the estate of John Johnson dec'd.

These are to cite all persons interested to be and appear at my office on or before the first Monday in May next, and file their objections if any they have otherwise letters of administration will be granted said applicant.

J. LIGHTSEY, Ord'y.

March 6th, 1865. 42 5t

GEORGIA, Appling County.

WHEREAS, Aaron Johnson applies to me for the guardianship of Mary Johnson minor heir of John Johnson dec'd.

These are to cite all persons interested to be and appear at my office on or before the first Monday in May next, and file their objections if any they have, otherwise letters of guardianship will be granted said applicant in terms of law.

J. LIGHTSEY, Ord'y.

March 6th, 1865. 42 5t.

GEORGIA, Pulaski county.

WHEREAS, John P. Pierce has applied to me for letters of Guardianship of the minors of Theophilous Rozar late of said county dec'd.

These are therefore to cite all persons interested to be and appear at my office on or before the 1st Monday in May next, and show cause, if any they can, why letters of Guardianship should not be granted in terms of the statute.

Given under my hand, and official signature, this April 1st, 1865.

44 5t JOHN J. SPARROW, Ord'y.

A GOOD PLOUGH ANIMAL OR BROOD MARE, to exchange for provisions.

JAS. P. HARRISON.

Milledgeville, April 18 1865 45 tf

GEORGIA, Berrien county.

WHEREAS, Eliza Oneal applies to me for letters of Administration on the Estate of Charles J. Oneal.

These are therefore to cite all persons interested to be and appear in my office within the time prescribed by law, to show cause if any they have, why said letters should not be granted.

Witness my hand officially April 3rd 1865.

(Pd 10.) 46 5t W. E. McCONNELL, Ordy.

GEORGIA, Twiggs county.

WHEREAS, John Faulk Executor of the last will and testament of H. L. Solomon deceased, has filed his petition to be dismissed.

All parties interested are hereby notified to file their objections in my office by or before the first Monday in August next.

Given under my hand and official signature at Marion, January 9th 1865.

33 m6m J. E. McDONALD, Ord'y.

WHEREAS, Frederick M. Giddens adm'r on the estate of John W. Giddens late of said county deceased, applies to me for letters of dismission from said estate.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all persons interested, to be and appear in my office by the first Monday in July next to file their objections if any they have, why said Letters should not be granted.

Witness my hand officially, this January 9th 1865.

33 m6m Pd $8 W. E. CONNELL Ord'y

GEORGIA, Pierce county.

WHEREAS, Allen Brown Administrator and Piety Brown Admr'x of William Brown represents to the Court in their petition duly filed that they have fully administered William Brown's estate.

These are therefore to cite all persons concerned, to show cause, if any they can, why said administrators should not be discharged from their administration, and receive letters of dismission on the first Monday in October next.

Witness my hand and official signature March 6th, 1865.

42 m6m (Pd $16) H. W. GRADY, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Pulaski County.

WHEREAS, John W. Asbell, Adm'r. of George Wade, deceased, has applied for letters of dismission from said estate.

All persons interested will file their objections in my office within the time prescribed by law, (if any they can,) why letters of dismission should not be granted the applicant in terms of the statute. Given under my hand and seal this Dec. 17th, 1864.

28 m6m JOHN J. SPARROW, Ord'y.

From the New York Herald, Saturday, April 15th.

ASSASSINATION OF LINCOLN.

Seward Daggered in his Bed but not Mortally Wounded.

Escape of the Assassin.

Intense Excitement in Washington.

Scene at the Death bed of Mr. Lincoln.

J. Wilkes Booth, the Actor, the Alleged Assassin of the President.

THE OFFICIAL DESPATCH.

WAR DEPARTMENT, Washington, April 15, 1:30 A. M.

Maj Gen. Dix, New York:

This evening at about 9:30 P. M. at Ford's Theatre, the President, while sitting in his private box with Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs Harris and Maj. Rathburn was shot by an assassin, who suddenly entered the box and approached behind the President.

The assassin then leaped upon the stage, brandishing a large dagger or knife, and made his escape in the rear of the theatre.

The pistol ball entered the back of the President's head and penetrated nearly through the head. The wound is mortal.

The President has been insensible ever since it has been inflicted, and is now dying.

About the same hour an assassin, whether the same or not, entered Mr. Seward's apartments, and under pretence of having a prescription, was shown to the Secretary's sick chamber. The assassin immediately rushed to the bed and inflicted two or three stabs on the throat and two on the face.

It is hoped the wounds may not prove mortal. My apprehension is that they will prove fatal.

The nurse alarmed Mr. Fredrick Seward, who was in the adjoining room, and he hastened to the door of his father's room, when he met the assassin who inflicted upon him one or more dangerous wounds. The recovery of Frederick Seward is doubtful.

It is not probable that the President will live through the night.

General Grant and wife were advertised to be at the theatre this evening, but he started to Burlington at 6 o'clock this evening.

At a Cabinet meeting, at which General Grant was present, the subject of the state of the country and the prospect of a speedy peace were discussed. The president was very cheerful and hopeful, and spoke very kindly of General Lee and others of the Confederacy, and of the establishment of Government in Virginia.

All the members of the Cabinet except Mr. Seward, are now in attendance upon the President.

I have seen Mr. Seward, but he and Fredrick were both unconscious.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Details of the Assassination.

Washington, April 14, 1865—Washington was thrown into an intense excitement a few minutes before 11 o'clock this evening by the announcement that the President and Secretary Seward had been assassinated and were dead.

The wildest excitement prevailed in all parts of the city. Men women and children, old and young, rushed to and fro, and the rumors were magnified until we had nearly every member of the Cabinet killed. Some time elapsed before authentic data could be ascertained in regard to the affair.

About half past 10 o'clock this evening a tall, well dressed man made his appearance at Secretary Seward's residence, and applied for admission. He was refused admission by the servant, when the desperado stated that he had a prescription from the Surgeon General, and that he was ordered to deliver it in person. He was still refused except upon the written order of the physician. This he pretended to show, and pushed by the servant and rushed up stairs to Mr. Seward's room. He was met at the door by Mr. Frederick Seward, who notified him that he was master of the house, and would take charge of the medicine. After a few words had passed between them, he dodged by Frederick Seward to the Secretary's bed, and struck him in the neck with a dagger, and also in the breast.

It was supposed at first that Mr. Seward was killed instantly, but it was found afterwards that the wound was not mortal.

Maj. Wm. H. Seward, paymaster, was in the room and rushed to the defence of his father, and was badly cut in the melee with the assassin, but not fatally.

The desperado managed to escape from the house and was prepared for escape by having a horse at the door. He immediately mounted his horse, and sung out the motto of the State of Virginia, "*Sic Semper Tyrannis!*" and rode off.

Surgeon General Barnes was immediately sent for, and examined Mr. Seward and pronounced him safe. His wounds were not fatal. The jugular vein was not cut, nor the wound in the breast deep enough to be fatal.

The President and Mrs. Lincoln were at Ford's theatre, listening to the performance of the American Cousin, occupying a box in the second tier. At the close of the third act a person entered the box occupied by the President, and shot Mr Lincoln in the head. The shot entered the back of his head and came out above the temple.

The assassin then jumped from the box upon the stage and ran across to the other side, exhibiting a dagger in his hand, flourishing it in a tragical manner, shouting the same words repeated by the desperado at Mr. Seward's house, adding to it, "The South is avenged," and then escaped from the back entrance to the stage, but in his passage dropped his pistol and his hat.

Mr Lincoln fell forward from his seat, and Mrs. Lincoln fainted.

The moment the astonished audience could realize what had happened, the President was taken out and carried to Mr. Peterson's house, in tenth street, opposite to the theatre. Medical aid was immediately sent for, and the wound was at first supposed to be fatal, and it was announced that he could not live; but at half-past twelve he is still alive, though in a precarious condition.

As the assassin ran across the stage, Col. J. B. Stewart, of this city, who was occupying one of the front seats in the orchestra, on the same side of the house as the box occupied by Mr. Lincoln, sprang to the stage and followed him; but he was obstructed in his passage across the stage by the fright of the actors, and reached the back door about three seconds after the assassin had passed out. Col. Stewart got to the street just in time to see him mount his horse and ride away.

This operation shows that the whole thing was a preconcerted plan. The person who fired the pistol was a man about thirty years of age, about five feet nine, spare built, fair skin, dark hair, apparently bushy, with a large moustache. Laura Keen and the leader of the orchestra declare that they recognized him as J. Wilkes Booth, the actor and a rabid secessionist. Whoever he was, it is plainly evident that he thoroughly understood the theatre and all the approaches and modes of escape to the stage. A person not familiar with the theatre could not possibly have made his escape so well and quickly.

The alarm was sounded in every quarter. Mr. Stanton was notified, and immediately left his house.

All the other members of the Cabinet escaped attack.

Cavalrymen were sent out in all directions, and dispatches sent to all the fortifications, and it is thought they will be captured.

Washington, April 15, 1 a. m.—The streets in the vicinity of Ford's Theatre are densely crowded by an anxious and excited crowd. A guard has been placed across Tenth street and E and F streets, and only official persons and particular friends of the President are allowed to pass.

The popular heart is deeply stirred, and the deepest indignation against leading rebels is freely expressed.

The scene at the house where the President lies *in extremis* is very affecting. Even Secretary Stanton is affected to tears.

When the news spread through the city that the President had been shot, the people, with pale faces and compressed lips, crowded every place where there was the slightest chance of obtaining information in regard to the affair.

After the President was shot, Lieut. Rathbun caught the assassin by the arm, who immediately struck him with a knife, and jumped from the box, as before stated.

The popular affection for Mr. Lincoln has been shown by this diabolical assassination, which will bring eternal infamy, not only upon its authors, but upon the hellish cause which they desire to avenge.

Vice President Johnson arrived at the White House, where the President lies, about 1 o'clock, and will remain with him to the last.

The President's family are in attendance upon him also.

As soon as intelligence could be got to the War Department, the electric telegraph and signal corps were put in requisition to endeavor to prevent the escape of the assassins, and all the troops around Washington are under arms.

The latest advices from Secretary Seward reveals more desperate work there than at first supposed. Seward's wounds are not in themselves fatal; but in connection with his recent injuries, and the great loss of blood he has sustained, his recovery is questionable.

It was Clarence A. Seward, instead of Wm. H. Seward, Jr., who was wounded. Fredrick Seward was also badly cut, as were also three nurses, who were in attendance upon the Secretary, showing that a desperate struggle took place there. The wounds of the whole party were dressed.

One O'clock A. M.—The scene at the President's bedside is described by one who witnessed it as most affecting. It was surrounded by his Cabinet ministers, all of whom were bathed in tears, not even excepting Mr Stanton, who, when informed by Surgeon General Barnes, that the President could not live until morning, exclaimed, "O, no General, no—no;" and with an impulse, natural as it was unaffected, immediately sat down on a chair near his bedside and wept like a child.

Senator Sumner was seated on the right of the President's couch, near the head, holding the right hand of the President in his own. He was sobbing like a woman, with his head bowed down almost on the pillow of the bed on which the President was lying.

Additional details of the Assassination.

Washington, April 15, 1:30 A. M.—President Lincoln and wife, with other friends, this evening visited Ford's Theatre, for the purpose of witnessing the performance of the American Cousin.

It was announced in the papers that General Grant would also be present; but that gentleman took the last train of cars for New Jersey.

The theatre was densely crowded, and all seemed delighted with the scene before them. During the third act, and while there was a temporary pause for one of the actors to enter, a sharp report of a pistol was heard, which merely attracted attention, but suggested nothing serious, until a man rushed to the front of the President's box, waiving a long dagger in his right hand, and exclaiming, "*Sic semper tyrannis!*" and immediately leaped from the box, which was in the second tier, to the stage beneath, and ran across to the opposite side, making his escape, amid the bewilderment of the audience, from the rear of the theatre, and mounting a horse, fled.

The screams of Mrs. Lincoln first disclosed the fact to the audience that the President had been shot, when all present rose to their feet, rushing towards the stage, many exclaiming, "Hang him! hang him!"

The excitement was of the wildest possible description, of the course there was an abrupt termination of the theatrical performance.

There was a rush towards the President's box, when cries were heard, "stand back and give him air," "has any one stimulants?"

On a hasty examination it was found that the President had been shot through the head, above and back of the temporal bone, and that some of the brain was oozing out.

He was removed to a private house opposite to the theatre and the Surgeon General of the army and other surgeons sent for to attend to his condition.

On an examination of the private box blood was discovered on the back of the cushioned rocking chair on which the President had been sitting, also on the partition and on the floor. A common single barrel pocket pistol was found on the carpet.

At midnight the Cabinet, with Messrs. Sumner, Colfax, and Farnsworth, Judge Oglesby, General Meigs, Colonel Hay, and a few personal friends, with Surgeon General Barnes and his immediate assistants, were around his bedside.

The President was in a state of syncope, totally insensible, and breathing slowly. The blood oozed from the wound at the back of his head.

The surgeons exhausted every possible effort of medical skill, but all hope was gone.

The parting of his family with the dying President is too sad for description.

The President and Mrs. Lincoln did not start for the theatre until fifteen minutes after eight o'clock. Speaker Colfax was at the White House at the time, and the President stated to him that he was going. Mrs. Lincoln had not been well, but because the papers had announced that General Grant and they were to be present, and as Gen. Grant had gone North, he did not wish the audience to be disappointed.

He went with apparent reluctance, and urged Mr. Colfax to go with him; but that gentleman had made other engagements, and with Mr. Ashmun of Massachusetts, bid him good by.

When the excitement at the theatre was at its wildest height, reports were circulated that Secretary Seward had also been assassinated.

On reaching this gentleman's residence a crowd and a military guard were found at the door, and on entering it was ascertained that the reports were based on truth.

Everybody there was so excited that scarcely an intelligible word could be gathered. But the facts are substantially as follows:

About 10 o'clock a man rang the bell, and the call having been answered by a colored servant, he said he had come from Dr. Verdi, Secretary Seward's family physician, with a prescription, at the same time holding in his hand a small piece of folded paper, and saying, in answer to a refusal, that he must see the Secretary, as he was entrusted with particular directions concerning the medicine.

He still insisted on going up, although repeatedly informed that no one could enter the chamber. The man pushed the servant aside, and walked hastily towards the Secretary's room and was then met by Mr. Frederick Seward, of whom he demanded to see the Secretary, making the same representation which he did to the servant.

What further passed in the way of colloquy is not known; but the man struck him on the head with a billot, severely injuring the skull and felling him almost senseless.

The assassin then rushed into the chamber and attacked Major Seward, Paymaster United States Army, and Mr. Hansell, a messenger of the State Department, and two male nurses, disabling them all.

He then rushed upon the Secretary, who was lying in bed in the same room, and inflicted three stabs in the neck, but severing, it is thought and hoped, no arteries, though he bled profusely.

The assassin then rushed down stairs, mounted his horse at the door, and rode off before an alarm could be sounded, and in the same manner as the assassin of the President.

It is believed the injuries of the Secretary are not fatal, nor those of either of the others, although both the Secretary and the Assistant Secretary are very seriously injured.

Secretaries Stanton and Welles, and other prominent officers of the Government, called at Secretary Seward's house to inquire into his condition, and there heard of the assassination of the President.

They then proceeded to the house where he was lying, exhibiting of course intense anxiety and solicitude.

An immense crowd was gathered in front of the President's house, and a strong guard was also stationed there. Many persons evidently supposing he would be brought to his home.

The entire city to-night presents a scene of wild excitement, accompanied by violent expressions of indignation and the profoundest sorrow; many shed tears.

The military authorities have dispatched mounted patrols in every direction, in order, if possible, to arrest the assassins. The whole metropolitan police are likewise vigilant for the same purpose.

The attacks, both at the theatre and at Secretary Seward's house, took place at about the same hour—10 o'clock—thus showing a pre-concerted plan to assassinate those gentlemen. Some evidence of the guilt of the party who attacked the president are in the possession of the police.

Vice President Johnson is in the city, and his head quarters are guarded by troops.

Secretary Stanton to General Dix.

WAR DEPARTMENT, Washington, April 15—3 A. M.

Major General Dix, New York:

The President still breathes, but is quite insensible as he has been ever since he was shot. He evidently did not see the person who shot him, but was looking on the stage, as he was approached from behind.

Mr. Seward has rallied, and it is hoped he may live.

Frederick Seward's condition is very critical. The attendant who was present was shot through the lungs, and is not expected to live.

The wounds of Major Seward are not serious.

Investigation strongly indicates J. Wilkes Booth as the assassin of the President. Whether it was the same or a different person that attempted to murder Mr. Seward remains in doubt.

Chief Justice Carter is engaged in taking the evidence.

Every exertion has been made to prevent the escape of the murderer. His horse has been found on the road near Washington.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

When the fatal shot was fired, Mrs. Lincoln, who was alongside of her husband, exclaimed, "Oh! why didn't they shoot me—why didn't they shoot me?"

There is evidence that Secretary Stanton was marked for assassination. On receipt of intelligence at the War Department of the attack on the President, two employees of the department were sent to summon the Secretary. Just as they approached his house, a man jumped out from behind a tree box in front of the house and ran away. It is well known to be the custom of the Secretary to go from the department to his house between nine and twelve P. M., and usually unattended. It is supposed that the assassin intended to shoot him as he entered the house, but failed, from the fact that Mr. Stanton remained at home during the evening.

The circumstantial evidence is very strong that J. Wilkes Booth is the person who shot the President—several parties who are well acquainted with him, and saw the assassin when he jumped from the box, are positive that he is the man. It is also reported that Booth's horse was saddled at the side door of the theatre, and was rode off by the assassin. If he is the man, it is impossible for him to escape. The horse of the man who made the attack on Secretary Seward has been found near the Lincoln Hospital, bathed in sweat, and with blood upon the saddle cloths.

Death of President Lincoln.

HILTON HEAD, April 18.—The last news is as follows:

The President breathed his last at 7 1-2 o'clock A. M. on the 15th inst. There was a report at the sailing of the Fulton, at 11 o'clock A. M., that the assassin had been captured.

The latest.

The latest dispatch we have with regard to this terrible catastrophe is to the effect that the President died at 22 minutes past 7 o'clock on the morning of Saturday last, the 15th.

Preparations were being made for the funeral on a scale which should, so far as such and ceremonies may testify the heartfelt grief of a weeping nation.

Another Letter from Gen. Sherman.—In a late Northern paper we find the annexed letter from Gen. Sherman written during his campaign in Upper Georgia, but only just published:

HEADQ'RS MIL. DIV. OF THE MISSISSIPPI, in the Field near Marietta, Ga., June 30th, 1864.

Mrs. Anna Gilman Bowen, Baltimore, Md:

DEAR MADAM—Your welcome letter of June 18th came to me here amid the sound of battle, and, as you say, little did I dream, when I knew you playing as a school girl on Sullivan's Island beach, that I should control a vast army, pointing, like the swarm of Alaric, to the plains of the South. Why, oh why is this? If I know my own heart, it beats as warmly as ever towards those kind and generous families that greeted us with such warm hospitality in days long passed, but still present in memory; and to day, were Frank and Mrs. Porcher, and Eliza Gilman, and Mary Lamb, and Margaret Blake, the Barksdales the Quashes, the Pryors, indeed any and all of our cherished circle, their children, or even their children's children, to come as of old, the stern feelings of duty and conviction would melt as snow before the genial sun, and I believe I would strip my own children that they might be sheltered; and yet they call me barbarian, vandal and monster, and all the epithets that language can invent that are significant of malignity and hate.

All I pretend to say, on earth as in heaven, man must submit to some arbiter. He must not throw off his allegiance to his Government or his God without just reason and cause. The South had no cause—not even a pretext. Indeed, by her unjustifiable course she has thrown away her proud history of the past, and laid open the fair country to devastation and war. She bantered and bullied us to the conflict. Had we declined battle, America would have sunk back cowed, meriting the contempt of all mankind. As a nation, we were forced to accept battle, and that once begun, it has gone on till the war has assumed proportions at which even we, in the hurly burly, some times stand aghast.

I would not subjugate the South in the sense so offensively assumed, but I would make every citizen of the land obey the common law, submit to the same that we do—no worse, no better—our equals and not our superiors. I know, and you know, that there were young men in our days, now no longer young, but who control their fellows, who assumed to the gentlemen of the South a superiority of courage and manhood, and boastingly defied us of Northern birth to arms. God knows how reluctantly we accepted the issue; but once the issue joined, like in other ages, the Northern race though slow to anger, once aroused, are more terrible than the more inflammable of the South.

Even yet my heart bleeds when I see the carnage of battle, the desolation of homes, the bitter anguish of families, but the very moment the men of the South say that instead of appealing to war they should have appealed to reason, to our Congress, to our courts, to religion, and to the experience of history, then will I say peace—peace; go back to your point of error, and resume your places as American citizens, with all their proud heritages.

Whether I shall live to see this period is problematical, but you may, and may tell your mothers and sisters that I never forgot one kind look or greeting, or ever wished to efface its remembrance, but in putting on the armor of war, I did it that our common country should not perish in infamy and dishonor.

I am married, have a wife and six children living in Lancaster, Ohio. My course has been an eventful one, but I hope when the clouds of anger and passion are dispersed and truth emerges bright and clear, you and all who knew me in early years will not blush that we were once dear friends. Tell Eliza for me that I hope she may live to realize that the doctrine of secession is as monstrous in our civil code as disobedience was in the Divine law. And should the fortunes of war ever bring you or your sisters or any of the old clique, under the shelter of my authority, I do not believe they will have cause to regret it. Give my love to your children, and the assurance of respect to your honored husband.

Truly, W. T. SHERMAN.

Metallopathy.—The fashionable remedy for headache at present in Paris is Metallopathy, which in France means a copper sauce-pan—the original machine employed—applied to the headache by this means; and wrote all about it to the faculty; and the faculty, Drs. Trousseau and Tardieu at the head, write very learnedly about Metallopathy and its efficacy in certain diseases, especially headache. Mrs. D. (aforesaid) who was subject to frightful headaches, as soon as she found the sauce-pan infallible, had a band of copper made, and puts it on every time she is threatened with an attack, and is invariably cured. It appears that this cure with the hard name has been practiced from time immemorial by the women of Auvergne, who wear as their national head dress a thin copper band, more or less decorated, and given as a reason for not falling in with the new fangled modes of decorating themselves, that their metallic ornament has the virtue of preventing them from pains in the head. Of course the experience of peasants could not be accepted unless under high sanction, which the late letters of the faculty of medicine accord it.

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State Rights & Confederate States' Rights

THE CONFEDERATE UNION,

(Corner of Hancock and Wilkinson streets.)

OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.

BOUGHTON, NISBET & CO., State Printers.

Tuesday Morning, May 2, 1865.

Mobile.

This city was evacuated on the 13th inst. A stubborn resistance was made at Spanish Fort, but it was taken with a large part of its garrison. We lost 2,500 or 3,000 men. Genl. Forrest has retired west of the Tombigbee river. The fall of Mobile leaves us no other port on the Gulf, or Atlantic Ocean.

Going Home.

During the past week a large number of the paroled soldiers of General Lee's Army passed through this place. They have had a long and arduous campaign of it—four years. We wish them, one and all, a happy reunion with their families and friends, and a respite from trials and troubles, which they have borne like men, yea like heroes. God bless the boys.

The Situation at Macon.

General Wilson still holds the city. We hear of a good deal of stealing going on, much of which is attributed to our own people. The enemy, we are informed by officers who have spent several days in the city, are quiet and well behaved. They mingle with our own people on the streets, and talk freely together. The situation is truly an unpleasant one for our people, and we should think it would be embarrassing to the enemy. It would be a great relief to the citizens if the agreement entered into between Generals Sherman and Johnston, should require General Wilson to retire a short distance from the city. We have heard some say that the Yankee soldiers are really a benefit to the city, in the way of guarding property and enforcing order. We look for a change in a few days.

Death of President Lincoln.

The account we publish today from the N. Y. Herald, leaves no doubt as to the death of Mr. Lincoln at the hands of some desperate man, said to be Wilkes Booth. The *Herald* is disposed to saddle the Confederacy with the act, but the officials and people of the Confederacy had nothing more to do with it than the *Herald* did. It was doubtless the act of an individual who had suffered at the hands of Mr. Lincoln, and might have come from a citizen of the U. S. as readily as from a citizen of the Confederate States.

Mr. Seward, at last accounts, was improving and no doubt was entertained as to his recovery. We have seen no account of the death of Secretary Seward's son.

Provisions.

Will not our country friends bring in something to eat? We are now suffering. Many have not even meal. Better times may come: worse can not.

Gen. Cook.

We learn from paroled soldiers of the 4th Ga. Regt. that Gen. Phil. Cook's arm was not amputated.

A general failure.

For a week past the mails have failed almost every day. Since Macon fell we have been thrown entirely upon our Augusta exchanges for news of the outside world. These have failed to arrive, and we are carried back a hundred years, so far as communication with other and distant places is concerned. The failure of the Mails and the restriction put upon us by the general truce between Gen's. Johnston and Sherman, reduces our facilities for making a newspaper to current events in our immediate vicinity. Having no fights, runaway matches, or other accidents to report, in fact our town being a quiet good sort of a place, we must beg the indulgence of our readers for this week, hoping something will turn up in a few days, that will put an end to the intensely uninteresting condition of affairs now prevailing. If wiser men than we are to be believed, before the roses of May shall wither in the fiery lap of June, peace will cover the whole land, and this cruel war be over.

With the earnest desire that some honorable settlement may grow out of the negotiations now pending, we shake the hand of the reader, until next time.

Rumors.

The "reliable gentleman" had a harvest of the past week. The failure of the mails, and the absence of official communication, gave "reliable" an opportunity to "spread" himself, and verily he did his level best. He had a great battle at the mouth of the Mississippi, between the French and Spanish fleets, on one side, and the United States on the other. Many persons thought "reliable" had stumbled on the truth—but as usual he was shooting with the long bow. "Reliable" had the Confederacy recognized by France, Spain, Austria and Prussia: this story had its brief hour on the stage, and was heard no more. Next story was that Johnston's furloughed men had orders to report to the trans-Mississippi department; and that Jeff Davis intended to go across that river, and fight it out to the bitter end. Next was, that Mr. Davis had made a speech at Greensboro, N. C. in which he said there would be an honorable peace within thirty days. And last but not least—the Gen. Wayne had invited Gen. Wilson to visit Milledgeville and inform himself as to the entire uselessness of coming here with the expectation of getting any plunder. These and a dozen other stories have been circulated around for a "few days", not one of which has as much truth in it, as there is in the report that the Speculator "down town" took a little bare-foot girl into Shults' Bakery and filled her apron with goobers.

Where are we?

Up to the present writing, Saturday evening, we are unable to say who we are, and where we are. Rumors crowd upon us, every hour, to the effect that Peace is at hand, but whether we are to be freemen or slaves, has not yet transpired. We hope to be able to give a satisfactory account of our situation before we go to press on Monday.

To the memory of Sergeant Hubert R. Mitchell son of Dr. John J. Mitchell and Mrs. C. C. Mitchell (grandson of Gov Mitchell) of Ga. on his burial at midnight on the battle-field—and his removal to the hallowed scenes of his youth in Milledgeville Ga.

Quick to your work brave men!
The hour of thrift is near.
Snatch one more glance—compose his hands
Now drop a parting tear.
Lightly those eyelids press,
Now draw his cloak around,
And now a slab to mark the spot
Where thousands strew the ground.
Now to the march ye brave
Yours is a toilsome way,
And oft defeat or victory
Hang on a moment's stay.

How hushed the hour! the sighing breeze
Fans many a sleeper pale,
And many a sigh is borne away
Upon the midnight gale,
From those whose aching limbs recline
Upon the cold damp earth
To wife, or sister, children dear,
To her who gave thee birth,
But naught disturbs one hero now,
No visions steeped in woe,
No yearnings for loves last caress
His pulseless heart may know.

He may not there repose,
Some verdant spot prepare,
He was his honored mother's pride,
We must not leave him there.
Stern brows with hearts so soft,
As heart in woman's breast;
Again in silence now advance
To bear him to his rest,
Methinks I see those forms;
The warlike true and brave;
With many a thought unspoken
Again surround his grave.
Quick to your work brave men!
The foe is thundering near!
A tribute brave, a sigh, a prayer
Another parting tear.

Summer with her glorious train
Her zephyrs, songs and flowers,
Her hand to autumn now has given
To mark the golden hours.
The drear cold months have come and gone
Mild spring resumes her reign,
With throbbing heart beside his form,
Silent we stand again.
Whom see I now, be still my heart;
A mother's form I trace,
He still awhile and contemplate,
The noblest of her race.

Stand back ye mourners! turn away!
Grief such as her's is calm!
Ah! well I know, for such a wound,
There is no earthly balm,
Leave her alone and let her muse,
In silence with her dead:
The hour—the place to her be given,
Let not a word be said.

Now softly—tenderly ye friends,
The grave's deep silence break,
Gently the cold damp mould remove,
Ah! gently for her sake.
Mother, arouse thee! it is done,
Now bear him hence away,
Beneath his own bright native sky,
Thy cherished darling lay,
And now fond sorrow'ng heart be calm,
The long—long way is past,
Beside his honored ancestry,
Thy Hubert sleeps at last.

Your garlands bring! they tell of hopes.
Crushed in their ope'ng bloom,
They tell of hopes and joys renewed,
Beyond this new made tomb,
A fragrant wreath me thinks I see,
Fresh with the dews of eve'n,
Mother transfer that wistful gaze,
There's rest sweet rest, in heaven,

The above was written by the wife of the Rev. Mr Crowell of the Methodist Church. We understand she has written and is about to publish a book of poems of which, persons who have read them, speak highly.

☞ We understand that a courier from Gens. Cobb, and Wilson, with dispatches for Gov. Brown at Augusta passed through our city on Sunday evening.

Montgomery and Columbus.

We learn that the enemy remained but a few hours in these cities. Our own people destroyed the cotton in the former place, and the enemy destroyed the depot. We learn from Mr. Ragland of the Columbus *Enquirer*, that the *Times* and *Sun* offices suffered severely. His office, the *Enquirer*, was more fortunate. We also learn from other sources that the cotton Factories in Columbus were destroyed by the enemy. The Palace mills, we learn, was not injured. Also several private work-shops.

Jokes.

Jokes in war times are serious things, whether intended so to be or not. A joke was played upon our citizens, a short time ago, which made some gentlemen ride and walk at a rapid pace. Some traveled as far as Mayfield before they learned that there were no Yankees in town, and others took a circuit on foot of 15 or 18 miles. We hope that the man who get's off the next joke will fool the people by giving them something to fill their pockets, or, what is better, their stomachs.

H. S. Foote.

This individual, after wandering in Europe a short while, in search of 'some sequestred spot, where he could be free from taxation,' has returned to New York. The Savannah *Herald*, says he came in the steerage of an emigrant ship! This induces us to believe that Mr. Foote's finances are in a sad condition, and that he is not apt to be troubled with taxation no matter where his perturbed spirit shall finally fold its tired wing.

[COMMUNICATED]

Messrs. Editors:—

Never since the days of the Apostle Paul has a book been written, a speech made, or a battle fought, but what the authors have been severely censured or praised, and the Generals denounced for incapacity, or complimented for great skill and gallantry. For instance, the great Johnston, for his campaign from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and the immortal Lee, for his expedition in Northwestern Virginia, and Mr. Vallandigham's speech in the Federal Congress. And now how stands the case with those ever war worn veterans, and that eminent Statesman? They will go down to posterity embalmed in the memory of their countrymen.

Of late date, there has appeared before the public, an authoress in the person of Mrs. Edward Leigh, that has made her mark in the popular mind, by her classically written book, titled the life and confessions of a flirt. The purity, loveliness and cleverness of her character, with her literary attainments, has not been sufficient to protect her from the assaults of some people who have fortified themselves behind the breastworks of jealousy and envy.

My convictions are, that the moral of the book is good, upon the principle that a man who squanders his estate, and admonishes his young friends to the cultivation of habits of industry, frugality and economy. In fact, it is a blessing to the rising generation to have landmarks to direct them to the path of safety. A great many within my hearing, having made insidious comments upon the work, who are utterly incapable of appreciating the literary character of the work, much less to write such a one.

Some persons are out of their proper element, unless they are finding fault. They remind one of the blind man, that discovered specks on the heavenly bodies, that Herschel, the great Astronomer, never saw. "On with more of your racy productions Mrs Edward Leigh and let the sparks of your genius shine with such brilliancy as to set fire to, and burn out the last vestige of prejudice that is in the land. The Hawks never can overtake the Eagle, until he forgets his capacity to light on the rainbow, and wash his beak in the clouds.

Life in Java.

A correspondent who went in the United States steamer Niagara, in company with the Japanese embassy, writes as follows of hotel life in Batavia, Island of Java.

Now, about Batavia, and the hotel at which I am stopping. How many in New York believe that, on the opposite side of the globe, ten thousand miles nearer the sun, hotels to compare with the Oriental magnificence of New York hotels can be found? But such is the fact.

Everything we see here is so entirely different from what I have seen or imagined before, it is hard to tell where or how to begin. In all the imaginary wilds of speculative fancy, I had never dreamed of anything to come up to or compare with Batavia. The place approaching nearest to it in the East Indies, or, in fact, in any part of the world, is Calcutta, and that by many is not considered equal to Batavia.

The hotel at which I am stopping is the Hotel des Indes, situated in the new or upper town, some half dozen miles from the water. This is a fair specimen of five or six others within half a mile of each other. My hotel and grounds cover ten acres. The whole ground, like the rest of the city, is one immense forest of trees and canals. The trees remind one very much of the elms of New Haven.

Houses are placed two or three hundred feet back from the street. In front, the yard is filled with trees, literally alive with birds, and every variety of plants and flowers. Every house has a stoop or piazza in front, on which, mornings and evenings, sit beautifully dressed ladies and children. The houses are white with the driven snow. In front are bird cages, elegant lamps, beautiful pictures and steel engravings, handsome marble top tables, rocking chairs, lounges, &c. These articles are mostly of French manufacture, of the nicest description.

One can ride here for miles on roads as smoothe as a floor, and see nothing different from what I have described.

At night the city is one blaze of light from lamps—no gas is allowed. The streets swarm with Malays, Japanese and Chinamen, but no negroes. They are very civil and attentive as waiters, and generally honest. Rooms are left open, and articles of all kinds left exposed without being stolen. There are no beggars to be met with in the streets.

The hotel at which I am stopping—the main buildings two stories high, with an immense piazza in front—is connected on each side by buildings like railroad depots, three or four hundred feet long—Each suite of rooms contains room enough to make two or three, and even half a dozen ordinary rooms, such as we get at hotels in the United States. In front and back are bath-houses, flowergardens, fountains, and out-houses for cooking and for servants, marble floors, tiled roofs, ceilings from twenty to twenty-five feet high, no carpets, and but few curtains.

Meals are served up in about the same style as at the first class hotels in New York.

The habits of living are quite different. At daylight coffee and tea are taken to your room; at eight, same, with light refreshments; twelve, breakfast; and at seven, dinner. Coffee and tea are always ready, day or night, same as baths. No extra charge; take them or not, as you please. No business is done in the street in the middle of the day, on account of the heat. Nights and mornings are cool and delightful. Birds are singing all night.

Particulars of the Difficulty Between Drs. Wingfield and Rossy, at Columbus.

The Columbus Times, of April, 8th, contains the following:

As this case has elicited much interest in the community, we propose to produce the main facts and incidents connected with it for the benefit of the general reader.

Dr. Wingfield was sent for to visit a patient, but being absent from the city, Dr. Rossy was called instead. After the lapse of several days, the patient (Dr. Clarke) grew worse, and his family becoming alarmed, proposed to Dr. Rossy to call in another physician and hold a consultation in the case. Dr. Rossy urged no objections. In the absence of Dr. Rossy, Dr. Wingfield was called in and asked to see the patient. He rather refused; was importuned. He finally concluded to take the case, provided Dr. Rossy was discharged. A note was sent by Mr. Clarke's daughter to Dr. Rossy, stating that Dr. Wingfield was the original choice of the family in the case, and having returned to the city had consented to take charge, and preferred to hold a consultation with Dr Bozeman.—This was a virtual discharge of Rossy. Rossy's temper lost its equilibrium. He sent Miss Clarke a note stating that it was immaterial with him whom Wingfield preferred to consult. He (Rossy) considered Wingfield's conduct ungentlemanly and unprofessional, and would hold him to account.

Shortly after, Rossy sent a note to Wingfield couched in abusive terms, and charging him (Wingfield) with having supplanted him (Rossy) in a case, and then refusing to consult. He demanded to know why he had done so, and required his reasons for refusing to consult. Wingfield answered the note in respectful terms, stating that he had used no underhanded or ungentlemanly means in supplanting Rossy, but paid no attention to Rossy's demand for his reasons in refusing to consult.

Rossy dispatched a second note to Wingfield inasmuch as he (Wingfield) had refused to give his reasons for a refusal to consult. Wingfield made no response to this second note of Rossy, except a verbal one withdrawing his first note, and asking Rossy to consider it as though it had never been written.

The evidence shows that at this stage of the case, Rossy considered himself highly offended, and expressed himself to several persons to the effect that he had commenced to seek redress and was determined to put the thing through—He, therefore determined to challenge Wingfield to mortal combat.

After the challenge was written, Rossy held an interview with some of Wingfield's friends, avowed his purpose, but stated that he was willing to effect an honorable adjustment. All the satisfaction he asked was, that Wingfield should give his reasons for a refusal to consult. At the solicitation of Col. Ivey, Wingfield's second, Rossy consented to hold back the challenge for six hours, that a settlement might be effected and declared his willingness to this end, to retract all offensive language in the notes he had sent. These facts were represented to Wingfield who refused to give the desired information.

After the note had been held back twelve hours, with no prospects of adjustment Rossy sent his challenge. The challenge was returned with the endorsement that Wingfield could not accept, on the ground that Rossy was no gentleman. This transpired last Saturday morning. Rossy threatened to publish the correspondence and denounced Wingfield as a coward. He intended to push the thing to extremities, taking care to keep the law on his side.

We hear no more of either party until late Saturday evening, when the evidence shows that Wingfield having armed himself with a five shooter, walked down the street in company with his second in the direction of Rossy's office. He found Rossy at Whiteside's drug store, in conversation with Mr. Brannon, and when within ten or fifteen steps of Rossy, Wingfield accosted him with "Sir, I understand you have been looking for me all the afternoon," at the same time shooting at him before he could get out his reply, which was, "No, sir, I have not." After being fired at, Rossy drew his pistol, a deadly weapon, and fired at Wingfield three times, the last shot taking effect in Wingfield's abdomen, from the effects of which he died next day. Wingfield made two alternative attempts to fire after his first discharge, but each time the cap bursted without discharging the weapon.

These are the whole facts as we have learned them from the trial, which resulted in the death of a popular gentleman and skilled physician. Our readers can draw their own conclusions in the premises.

The Court of Inquiry on the case discharged Dr. Rossy, and established that the killing of Dr. Wingfield was an act of self-defence.

[From the New York Times, 22 ult.]

A Little Good Advice—Gratis.—As Parson Brownlow is now Governor of Tennessee, it is greatly to be desired that he should make some attempt to infuse a little moderation into his language and demeanor. A great many things that were pardonable in the persecuted East Tennessean loyalist, really do not look very becoming in the highest civil functionary of the State, and we would therefore earnestly entreat the parson, if only for the sake of the cause for which he has suffered so much, to make a thorough revision of his manner of expressing himself. The public, both North and South, is now familiar with his sentiments on the subject of secession and the war as with regard to his rebel neighbors, and we believe we express the opinion of the best portion of the community when we say that nothing that Governor Brownlow can add to what he has said already about them could increase our abhorrence of these persons and doings. The loyalists whom they plundered and outraged while secession was in the ascendant, are now bringing actions against them in the civil courts, and are obtaining heavy damages against them; and quite right, say we; but we think there is no occasion for the Government to comment on the matter in this style.

'Impoverish the villains: take all they have; give their effects to the Union men they have crippled and imprisoned; and let them have their 'Southern rights.' They swore they would carry on the war until they exhausted their last little negro and lost their lands. Put it to them is our advice, most religiously—fleece them, and let them know how other men feel when robbed of all they have! Let them be punished; let them be impoverished; let them be slain; and after slain, let them be damned!"

We should not object to this sort of talk so much if the parson's expressions had ever been remarkable for feebleness. But all those who are familiar with his literary compositions can testify that this has never been one of their defects; and we think, now that he has been made Governor of the State, all parties would be gainers if he were to endeavor to have his articles a little more "milk and watery." This war is not going to last always, and when it ends, there will be in every State in the South a large number of persons who have helped, in one way or another, either to bring it about or carry it on, as well as others who have been from the first opposed to it, and have suffered for their Unionist opinions.

Now everybody who loves the Union party ought, so far from seeking to keep alive the flame of animosity between these two classes of persons, to do everything in his power to extinguish it. A strong desire for revenge will, of course, reign for a good while in the breasts of the victorious party, but he must be a poor patriot, as well as a poor Christian, who will do or say anything to help them to gratify it. And the business of every man who finds himself in an official position at the South hereafter, is, before all other things, to wipe out, as far as he can, the memories of the war. So the less said about "fleecing" and "slaying," and "damning," the better—particularly by Governors.

The Marriage of George the Fourth.

Malmesbury tells us of the private life of the Duke of Brunswick, Princess Caroline's father, who was to die, like his warlike son, in arms against the French; presents us to his courtiers, his favorite; his duchess, George the Third's sister, a grim old princess who took the British envoy aside and told him wicked old stories of wicked old dead people and times; who came to England afterwards when her nephew was regent, and lived in the shabby furnished lodging, old and dingy, and deserted, and grotesque, but somehow royal. And we go with him to the duke to demand the princess' hand in form, and we hear the Brunswick guns fire their adieu salute as the Prince of Wales (afterwards George the Fourth) departs in the frost and snow; and we visit the domains of the Prince Bishop of Osnaburg—the Duke of York of our early time; and we dodge from the French revolutionist, whose ragged legions are pouring over Holland and Germany, and trampling down the old world to the tune of *ca ira* (here we go); and we take shipping at Slade and we land at Greenwich, where the princess' ladies are in waiting to receive her royal highness.

What a history follows! Arrived in London, the bridegroom hastened eagerly to receive his bride. When she was first presented to him, Malmesbury says she very properly attempted to kneel. He raised her gracefully enough, embraced her and turning around said:

"Harris, I am not well, pray get me a glass of brandy."

I said, "Sir, had you not better have a glass of water?"

Upon which, much out of humor, he said with a terrible oath, "No, I will go to the Queen."

What could be expected from a wedding that had such a beginning—from such a bridegroom and such a bride? I am not going to carry you through the scandal of that story, or follow the poor princess through all her vagaries; her balls and her dances, her travels to Jerusalem and Naples, her jigs and her jacketing and her tears. As I read trials in history, I vote she is not guilty. I don't say it is an impartial verdict; but as one reads her story the heart bleeds for the kindly, generous outraged creature. If wrong there be, let it lie at his door who wickedly thrust her from it. Spite of her follies, the great, hearty people of England loved, and protected and pitied her. "God bless you! will bring your husband back to you," said a mechanic one day, as she told lady Charlotte Berry with tears streaming down her cheeks. They could not bring that husband back; they could not cleanse that selfish heart. Was hers the only one he had wounded? Steeped in selfishness, impotent for faithful attachment and manly enduring love—had it not survived remorse, was it not accustomed to desertion?

Malmesbury gives us the following of the marriage story; how the prince reeled into church to be married; how he hiccoughed out his vows of fidelity—you know how he kept them; how he pursued the woman whom he had married; to what a state he had brought her; with what blows he had struck her; with what malignity he pursued her; what his treatment of his daughter was; and what his own life. He "the first gentleman of Europe!" There is no stronger satire on the proud English of that day, than that they admired George.

No, thank God we can tell of better gentlemen; and whilst our eyes turn away, shocked, from this monstrous image of pride, vanity, weakness, they may see in that England over which the last George pretended to reign, some who merit indeed the title of gentlemen, some who make our hearts beat when we hear their names, and whose memory we fondly salute when that of yonder imperial manikin is tumbled into oblivion.—*Thackeray's Four Georges.*

The Wrong Animal.

Grantly Berkley, the English snob and artist, tells the following excruciating story of Lady Heggerstone's scheme to enthral the Regent:

Her ladyship had at her residence a miniature farm yard and three little Alderney cattle. When the Prince and his friends had arrived, she came forward from a side wicket a milk maid, for the purpose of making a syllabub for the Prince. She had a silver pail in one hand and an ornamental stool in the other. Lady Heggerstone tripped along, with ribbons flying from her dainty little milking hat that hung on one side of her graceful head, and the smallest little apron tied below her laced stomacher, till she came opposite His Royal Highness, to whom she dropped a really graceful curtsy. Then passing lightly over the beautifully plaited straw, her tucked up gown showing her neat ankle, as well as her colored stockings, she placed her stool and pail convenient for use. Leaning against the flank of one of the creasest looking of the Alderneys, she was attempting to commence her rustic labors, but not having selected the right sex, the offended animal did not seem to fancy the performance, for he first kicked out, then trotted away, nearly upsetting stool, pail and Lady Heggerstone, who, covered with confusion, made a hasty retreat to her little dairy, whence she did not appear again.

Survey of Jerusalem.—While the survey of the city is proceeding, Captain Wilson has been exploring under ground, and has made some important discoveries to elucidate its ancient topography, the most important of which is the discovery of "one of the arches of the causeway which led from the city to the Temple, in a very good state of preservation, the span of which is between forty and fifty feet, and composed of large stones like those seen in the Jewish wailing place." He has also discovered another cistern in the Harem or Temple area, and says the whole area is perfectly honey-combed with passages and cisterns; and he had himself lowered eighty-two feet down a well, which is in what was formerly the valley of the cheesemongers, and followed the stream for a considerable distance till he came to the spring with some steps down into it, which were cut in the solid rock.—*London Times.*

Old Folks.

Bless the old people, say we! What shoud we do without them? Does not a man feel better and stronger in the battle of life for having a gray-haired old father and mother under the shelter of some brown eyed farm house away? Does the millionaire's heart leap half so high at the sight of the pines and oranges that daily decorate his table, as he does when the barrel of red streaked apples comes from the country home—apples from the old hill side orchard, carefully picked out by a spectacled mother, and directed in a shaking hand by the kindly old man. Oh, those apples have a flavor of home and child hood! What an event it is to the dwellers in brown stone mansions and marble fronted palaces, to have the old folks come up from the country on a visit, with their old fashioned ways and antiquated, snuff colored garments, and horror of all new inventions and dangerous novelties! We can but smile when they blow out the gas, and sit as far as possible from the furnace register, for fear they may burst, and starting every time the speaking tubes are used, and regard the water pipes as fearful and wonderful things.

Such things make them feel that their day and generation are over, even more than the white handed little grandchildren, and the silver threads in the locks of the son or daughter, who was their "baby" once. Yet there is something beautiful in their simplicity—their utter ignorance of the marvels of city life. The dear old folks! as long as they are alive, there is always an uttiring ear for our tales of joy or trial, a ready excuse for our foibles—there is always some one to whom we are "the children." It is only when the accustomed chair is empty, and the violets growing over the gentle eyes, that we feel the bitterest pang of heart sickness that earth has to give. When the old folks are gone, we are alone, though a thousand friends sit around our hearth stone.—*Life Illustrated.*

General Truce.

Greensboro', N. C., April 22

Sherman's Order to his troops announces a general truce, pending the ratification of an agreement between General Johnson and himself and other officers of high rank, which he says will give peace to the whole country from the Potomac to the Rio Grande.

The Suspension of Hostilities.

Headquarters Dist. of Georgia,
Augusta, April 20th, 1865.

Commanding General
United States, Forces, Savannah:

General. Herewith I send copy of a telegraphic communication this day received from General Beauregard. Before this reaches you General Sherman's message therein referred to will probably have been received by you. But I forward this notice with all possible dispatch, that any unnecessary hostilities may be avoided.

Very respectfully,
Your ob't serv't,
(Signed) B D Fry.
Brig. Gen. Comdg Dist.

(copy.)

United States Military Telegraph,
By Telegraph from Raleigh,
April 19th, 1865.

To Major Gen. Gilmore:
Care Lt. James.

I have made an agreement with the Confederate Generals for a general suspension of hostilities until certain terms are approved at Washington. These terms embrace the disbandment of all the Confederate armies and a firm and lasting peace.

You will therefore cease all further destruction of public or private property, and make disposition looking to a general peace.

(Signed) W T Sherman,
Maj Gen'l Comdg.

Official copy:
(Signed) Oliver Matthews, A. A. G.

[copy]

Head'qrs' Dist. of Savannah,
Savannah, Ga., April 24, 1865.

Brig. Gen'l. B D. Fry.
Commanding Dist. of Georgia,
Augusta, Ga.:

General: I have to acknowledge the receipt by Flag of Truce of your communication of the 20th inst. enclosing an official copy of a telegram from Gen. Beauregard relative to the suspension of hostilities. In reply I enclose for your information an official copy of a telegram from Major General Sherman to Major Gen. Gilmore, commanding the Department of the South, and by him transmitted to me for my information and guidance.

Very respectfully,
Your ob't serv't
C. GROVER,
Bvt. Major Gen Comdg', &c.

Death of Seward.—A Confederate officer who returned yesterday from a flag of truce expedition to Sister's Ferry, states that he was informed by the Federal Adjutant General whom he met, that official information had been received at headquarters in Savannah of Seward's death.
Const. 29th ult

From Mexico.

On the 27th of last month was officially published in the city of Mexico Maximillian's decree confirming all the confiscation and sales of church property made under former governments, amounting to many millions of dollars. This is a severe blow at the ecclesiastical rule, which has swayed Mexico since its settlement by Europeans. One of its effects will be the establishment of religious toleration in the country, and it has caused intense excitement among the priests and the church party generally.

Another decree, merging the church power into that of the State, was expected soon to follow.

Another excitement arose out of the resignation of the several members of the Emperor's cabinet, which however, was not supposed to have been induced wholly by his decree against the church.

Additional successes of the imperial arms are announced, and new adhesions to the empire of important republican leaders are claimed.

Discoveries of petroleum deposits have been made in different parts of the country.

There was a large number of prominent Americans in Mexico.

Fight in Gordon County.—On Saturday, April 1st, some five hundred negroes and Yankees advanced from Dalton to Spring Place, robbing the citizens and arresting many. During the night Major Tom Polk Edmondson with seven men charged the camp, and the next day attacked them twice. On Monday Major E. renewed his attacks with one hundred men, and routed the invaders. Unhappily he was killed in the charge, as was also Presley Seay.

Major Edmondson has rendered himself very conspicuous in recent partisan operations in Northern Georgia.

Mining is still largely profitable in California. The placer or surface diggings are pretty well exhausted, but the mass of gold lies low, in the quartz cement ore gravel; and these are now yielding as well, or better than ever before. One company at Grass Valley, recently, after two weeks run of the crushing mills, "cleaned up" the handsome sum of twenty-six thousand dollars, and other companies are turning out from sixty to a hundred thousand dollars a week, while in almost every gulch and canon the nondescript Chinaman is making good wages by washing over the tailings from the mills above or digging down an embankment.

Preaching against Practice.—A Washington correspondent of the Newark Daily Advertiser relates the following:

Speaking of horse cars reminds me of an incident that occurred in one a few days since, in which colored folks were admitted. The car was filled, and among the passengers were Senator Sumner, the champion of contraband rights in the cars, and Lazarus W. Powell, the pro slavery peace Senator from Kentucky. Two colored ladies entered. Mr. Sumner did not "see" them: Mr. Powell, with great courtesy arose and surrendered his seat to one of the ladies in behalf of whose rights Mr. Sumner had been so eloquent in the Senate. Mr. Sumner retained his seat with the lady standing by his side. Finally Mr. Powell suggested the proper course for him to pursue by—"Sumner, why don't you give that lady your seat?" Mr. Sumner began to squirm, and finally replied that he did not resign his seat to anybody. But Powell was unrelenting, and the distinguished defender of equal rights was forced to give way to his ebony fellow passenger. He talks admirably.

We learn from an officer from Johnston's army that Generals Johnston, Breckinridge, Wheeler, and another whose name is not remembered, are in daily conference with General Sherman, Hancock, Meade, and Kilpatrick. These gentlemen are confident of effecting an honorable and satisfactory adjustment of the difficulty. General Breckinridge addressed a cavalry corps some days ago in which he urged them to remain in camp, and all should go home soon in honor.—General Johnston is making every preparation to forward the men to their homes as soon as the finale is attained. He contemplates turning over the troops as organized bodies, to the Governors of the States to which they belong.

Lee's and Stewart's corps are at Greensboro'. Hardee's is bivouacked ten miles distant from that place.—*Const 29th.*

Rumors.—We learn that a gentleman came out of Savannah during the past week and states that he had seen it stated in New York papers that France, Austria and Spain had recognized the Confederacy, and that they had agreed to sustain our Government by armed intervention. Further particulars have been related, but we refrain from repeating them until they are corroborated. On thing is certain, that there is some news behind the curtain. Time alone will develope the facts.—*Const. 29th ult.*

Central Railroad.—We understand that the Central Railroad is being rebuilt by the Federal authorities, but how long a time will elapse before it will be completed we have no means of knowing.

Death of Mr. Seward.

The death of Mr. Seward is reported by persons who visited Sister's Ferry under a flag of truce: The news having come from Savannah. The latest Northern reports, we have seen, put Mr. Seward in an improving condition, and able to set up. It is barely possible that it may be young Seward, and not the Secretary.

MARRIED,

By the Rev. S. E. Brooks at the residence of the bride's father in Milledgeville on the 19th day of April 1865 Capt J. M. Smith, of Laurens Co., Ga., to Miss Henrietta I. Williams, daughter of Maj. H. J. G. Williams.

Tribute of Respect.

It is with no ordinary degree of sorrow, that we place among the archives of this lodge a record of the death of our beloved friend and brother, Charles A. Conn; and in paying this last tribute of affection and esteem, we are deeply sensible, how poor and inadequate are words to give expression to our feelings. Gentle and kind in his manner, warm and trusting in his disposition, with truth as his guide and duty for an object, he had commenced life with the respect and esteem of all who knew him, promising a long career of usefulness and good works,—but alas in the very flower of his manhood, when hope had just spread her bow, beautiful and golden before him, and lighted by the approving smiles of all, he had begun to discern his pathway clear and bright, Death comes, and by one fell cast of his terrible dart, all our fond hopes and expectations are laid low in the dust. On the 25th of March 1865 he fell upon the battle-field near Petersburg while leading his Regiment in a charge. We forbear to intrude upon the grief of those, who were nearer and dearer to him, knowing how vain is all human consolation, yet we *know* that he was a christian, and though the resurrectionmorn will find his remains far from those of his loved ones, he will come forth with that noble army of martyrs, who fell battling for the injuries of an oppressed country:

Therefore Resolved, That in his death our country has lost a faithful soldier, this community a good and useful citizen and masonry a true exponent of its teachings.

Resolved, That we tender our sympathies to his bereaved family and that the secretary be instructed to send them a copy of these resolutions.

Resolved, That the implements of the craft be draped in mourning for the period of thirty days, and these resolutions be copied in the minutes, also that they be published in the newspapers of our city.

T. F. NEWELL,
B. B. DeGRAFFENRIED, } Committee.
J. N. MOORE.

Estate Of Col. W. W. Williamson, deceased.

APPLICATION, for administration on the estate of Col, William W. Williamson dec'd. late of Wilkinson Co. is this day filed with the Ordinary of said county. Kin and creditors take notice.

MARTIN E. EDWARDS, Creditor.
May 1, 1865. 47 9t.

GEORGIA, Berrien County.

WHEREAS, John F. Farrish, applies to me for letters of guardianship on the person and property of the minor child of Jesse Hollingsworth Jr. dec'd,

These are to cite all persons interested to show cause if any they have in terms of law why said letters should not be granted.

Witness my hand officially April 18th, 1865.
(pd. $10) 47 5t. W. E. CONNELL Ord'y.

Pulaski County Sheriff Sale.

WILL, be sold before the court house door in said county on the first Tuesday in June next 4 lots of land No. (222 223 234 235) all lying and being in the 20th district of said County levied on as property of Robert T. Boyd to satisfy a tax fifa from Telfair county in favor of the State. Property pointed out by A. H. Graham tax collector of Telfair county this April the 13th 1865.
47 tds. NICHOLAS RAWLINS Sheriff.

MONTHLY CITATIONS

GEORGIA, Bulloch County.

WHEREAS, Jefferson G. Williams, administrator on the estate of Berryan W. Sutton, deceased, applies to me for letters of dismission from said administration.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all persons interested, to file their objections, if any they have, on or before the first Monday in June next, why said letters should not be granted. Given under my hand and official signature, this 14th day of Nov. 1864.
20 m6m DAVID BEASLEY, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Pierce county.

WHEREAS, John Strickland Administrator of Daniel J. Stone represents to this Court in his petition duly filed that he has fully administered Daniel J. Stone's estate.

This is therefore to cite all persons concerned to show cause, if any they can, why said administrator should not be discharged from the administration and receive letters of dismission on the first Monday in October next.

Witness my hand and official signature, this March 6th 1865.
42 m6m (Pd $16) B. W. GRADY, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Pulaski County.

DARLING JOHNSON, has made application to this Court for letters of dismission from the estate of Isaac Johnson.

All persons interested will file their objections if any they can on or before the 1st Monday in September next, or letters dismissory will be granted the applicant.

Given under my hand officially this March 18th, 1865.
42 m6m JOHN J. SPARROW Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Pulaski county.

WHEREAS, Richard Lizzey applies to me for letters of dismission from the administration of Alfred Shivers, estate.

All persons concerned will file their objections if any they can, on or before the first Monday in October next, otherwise letters of dismission will be granted the applicant in terms of the law.

Given under my hand, and official signature, this April 1st 1865,
44 m6m JOHN J. SPARROW, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Irwin county.

WHEREAS, D. J. Fenn and Sarah E. H. McDaniel, administrators on the estate of William McDaniel, deceased, has made application to me for letters of dismission from said estate.

This is therefore to cite all persons concerned, to be and appear at my office within the time prescribed by law, and show cause, if any, why said letters should not be granted the applicants.

Given under my hand officially, this 28th day of Jan. 1865.
37 m6m L. M. GOLBERTH, Ord'y.

GEORGIA, Twiggs County.

WHEREAS, John Cranford applies for letters of administration on the estate of Reuben J. Roberts, deceased.

All persons interested are notified to file their objections by the May term of this Court.

Witness my hand and official signature, March 6th, 1865.
49 5t. J. E. McDONALD Ord'y,